

940d
hym
1851

UC-NRLF



\$B 29 501

YC 16383



THE LIBRARY
OF
THE UNIVERSITY
OF CALIFORNIA

PRESENTED BY
PROF. CHARLES A. KOFOID AND
MRS. PRUDENCE W. KOFOID



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.

LATIN LYRICS.

Chrastun Memorial Prize.

WINTER SPEECHES.

1851.

Revised
L Addison, Joseph

ADDISON'S HYMN.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys;
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart?
But Thou canst read it there.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redrest,
—When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themselves in pray'r.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

940d
hym
1851

IDEM LATINE REDDITUM.

Te Creatorem, Genitor, Tuæque
Mens inexpletum meditata dextræ
Dona, nequicquam stupet insolenti
Concita motu.

Quæ Tibi voces satis adfluentes
Promerent laudem meritam, sub alto
Corde flagrantem, nisi Tu vel intus
Omnia nosses?

Provida infantem Tua sublevabant
Numina, et fotum gremio benignâ
Mente curâsti, vel adhuc latentem
Matris in alvo.

Ante quam mutæ didicere voces
Exprimi blandâ prece, Tu secundam
Leniter mœstis, Pater, annuisti
Questibus aurem.

Munerum dotes animo ter amplas
Cura felici dedit alma, necdum
Conscio quisnam fuerit bonorum
Providus auctor.

Me parum cautis temere insequentem
Passibus cursum indocilis juventæ,
Dextra ad ætatem bene certa duxit
Usque virilem,

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
 It gently clear'd my way,
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,
 More to be fear'd than they.

When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
 With health renew'd my face,
 And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
 Revived my soul with grace.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
 Has made my cup run o'er,
 And in a kind and faithful friend
 Has doubled all my store.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ :
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
 — That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death in distant worlds
 The glorious theme renew.

When nature fails, and day and night
 Divide thy works no more,
 My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
 Thy mercy shall adore.

Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise,
 For, oh! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.

Sive lucentem pedibus parâsti
 Tramitem cæcæ per acuta mortis,
 Seu per obstantes laqueos, vagæque
 Retia fraudis.

Tu laborantem macie genarum
 Flore formoso recreas, et arctis
 Spem mihi vinclis scelerum illigato,
 Alme ! dedisti.

Munerum dives Tua sat superque
 Dextra abundantem pateram coronat,
 Insuper gazas cumulans amico
 Fausta fidei.

Mille donorum mihi ter quaterque
 Promovent gratam sine fine laudem, et
 Quo nihil majus, Tua posse lætum
 Sumere dona.

Sæculum vitæ meritis per omne
 Prosequar curam numeris benignam;
 Te per amotos, fugiente vitâ,
 Prosequar orbis.

Tum simul noctes, vice cum diurnâ,
 Desinent notos statuisset fines,
 Vota persolvam pia, Te, Tuumque
 Numen adorans.

Te, Deus ! versu recinam canoro,
 Te per annorum seriem perennem,
 Sæcla si possint Tibi sempiterna
 Dicere laudes.

HYMNUS. AD CREATOREM.

TE, Deus, multâ prece mens, Tuumque
Prosequens numen stupet, atque miro
Turbidum visu trepidans, potentem
Laudat, amatque.

Unde vox adsit mihi digna grati
Cordis occultos aperire fontes?
Tu tamen, Tu scis animos, meumque
Noscis amorem.

Providus vitam mihi Tu dedisti,
Sive me includens uterus tenebat,
Sive pendentem gremio benignus
Respicias Auctor.

Fletibus primum, Pater, annuisti,
Ante quam sanctas didicisset artes
Mens, quibus sciret minus impotentem
Fingere questum.

Tu salutem,—et, si puero quid olim
Adfuit grati, Tua cura fudit,
Nescium quamvis fugeret beati
Fontis origo.

Mox ubi incertis pedibus juventæ
Semitas fidens nimium premebam,
Cæca firmavit, titubante gressu,
Dextera plantam;

Illa per luctus, et amara vitæ
 Expedit captum laqueis dolosis,
 Prava quos offert metui Voluptas
 Dignior illis.

Sæpe confecto macie supremâ
 Reddidit notos inopina vultus
 Gratia, et luctu vitiisque mersum
 Alma refecit.

Gaudiis longum mea, Te ministro,
 Plena jam spumat patera; atque dextra
 Duplicat gazas, mihi quæ fidelem
 Præstet amicum.

Mille Tu donis, pretiosus emptor,
 Postulas laudem, et, potiora cunctis,
 Integrum donas animum, fruique
 Posse paratis.

Cantibus queis Te juvenis solebam
 Prosequor tandem senior, nec unquam
 Ipsa mors obstans prohibebit altum
 Tollere carmen.

Concidet mundus; tenebræ diesque
 Desinent horis posuisse metas;
 Desinet nunquam Tibi cor perennes
 Reddere honores.

Ergo in æternum meritas referre
 Sit mihi grates, mihi namque vitæ
 Cursus æternæ brevior volenti
 Dicere laudes.

H. W. LORD.

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

and the other two
 of the same kind
 of the same kind
 of the same kind

PROLUSIONES LITERARIÆ.

14 DAY USE
RETURN TO DESK FROM WHICH BORROWED
LOAN DEPT.

This book is due on the last date stamped below, or
on the date to which renewed.

Renewed books are subject to immediate recall.

LIBRARY USE

OCT 22 1959

REC'D LD

OCT 22 1959

LD 21A-50m-4,'59
(A1724s10)476B

General Library
University of California
Berkeley

GAYLAMOUNT
PAMPHLET BINDER



Manufactured by
GAYLORD BROS. Inc.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Stockton, Calif.

YC 16383

